

Walk on By (feat. Kendrick Lamar)

Thundercat, OG Ron C & DJ Candlestick

At the end of it all
No one wants to drink alone
Baby that's how it goes
Don't walk away from me
Fragmented memories
Sentences incomplete
That's when she said
"Don't wanna put up a fight anymore
I'm down to the end of my road
And I'm freefalling
I'll search inside myself
I need to know why I act this way"
I whispered tunes to her scream
I can't ignore it no more
At the end of it all
No one wants to drink alone
Baby that's how it goes
From my eyewitness binoculars
To Argentina and Africa
We mastered the pressure
Hazardous, harassing us
You laugh at us
More accurate at bagging dimes, now we bagging rhymes
Bodybags, price tags on your fo'head
Nine times out of ten, young niggas are nine or ten
When the line becomes thin: be a killer or fireman
Fill up the lavish pen if I needed to right my wrongs
I can't deny sin, condolences through these palms
I remember when your cousin was coming home
My bitch, when we plotted to kill him cause we ain't know him
Unfamiliar faces make niggas nervous
Convicted court cases might hit the surface
Restricted territories might come through lurkin'
We ain't want none of that urgent call
Well, I'm acting before my identity identity, Percocets
For all the headaches, I'm 'bout to bring confetti
Tumble out this barrel soon as it ring, you ready?
That was the word for we moved on 'em
Treat him like Joe the Plumber
I wonder if someone come and can see this tool on him
Immature and retarded is what you call me
Yo' cousin wasn't comin' home from the pen but from the army
I can right my wrongs and pen this verse I read
Even though a bullet hit him in the leg, still walk on by

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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>